PARIS, Aug. 9.-In the midst of holiday and excursion time the recent catastrophe the coal mines of St. Etienne, occurring not two years after the fatal explo-sion of November, 1888, has created a deeply painful sensation not only in France, but throughout the whole of Europe, and, be it said to the honor of philanthropists, a generens response is made on every side to the eloquent appeal in favor of the victims voiced by verine. However, many people abroad only vaguely know this name, and ignore what is the personality of the writer who bears it.

Mme. Severine is a woman born and nurtured in the hard narrow, and uncongenial atmosphere of an austere household of the middle class; her whole large nature, which had been long compressed, suddenly expanded at the flerr contact of Jules Valles, the Socialist, and afterward one of the men of the Commune, She devoted herself to him with the ardent partisanship of an enthusiastic mind and the passionate devotion of a loving heart; she remained faithful to him in life and after death, even if she did not always share all his convictions. When he died she took the management of his paper, the Cri du Peuple, and when unforeseen difficulties made her relinquish it two years later she said farewell to her friends, telling them that in case of need they would ever know where to find her. She still dwells in the upper story of a tall house in a Paris street conseerated to journalism, where tradic is very scant, but where an incessant roar of printing presses and machinery sounds day and night, where the ways are blocked by mountains of paper and a continuous stream of "copy," She to the Rende of the Gaulois, the Jacqueline of the Gil Blas, contributing to each journal admirably penned articles, which if she allowed them to be printed in a volume would gove as thrilling and pathotic as any novel; but above all Severine professes the socialism of charity; she lifts her voice to espouse the cause of all who suffer, of the poor, the humie and the oppressed; she can be impartial. secause her universal compassion knows listinctions of rank, sex, age, beliefs, religi

sause of all who suffer, of the poor, the numble and the oppressed; she can be impartial, because her universal compassion knows no distinctions of rank, eex, ago, beliefs, religious, and convictions.

The disaster of St. Etlenne touched her profoundly, and found her actively helpful. She called on all who had money to give, on all who had indicence, to use it for the relief of the families of the 120 dead victims and of the many helpless ones drauged alive but sorely wounded from the bowels of the earth. She went herself on the spot, to relate truthfully what she had seen outside the reports of Government and company officials.

Mms. Severine descended into the blasted coal mine, rank with the odors of death and reaking with the ghastly wreckage of the fire damp; the heaped horrors of Zola's "Germinal pals before the quiet, practical, unvarnished account of what she saw.

The pits of St. Etienne are very deep, ranging from 1:200 to 2:000 feet. If the men descend by ladders it takes them forty to fifty minutes to reach the bottom; if by cars or eages, lowered by machinery, six minutes, and they are nearly sufficeated by the displaced current of air. When they alight they have offent owalk as much as a mile to reach the gallery in which they work, creeping at times in rassages so narrow and low that they have to bend nearly double; feeling their way as they go to avoid stumbling into ruts filled with water or knocking their brains out against projecting pieces of wood and stone. The niches or alcoves in which they place themselves to continue the excavation are not high enough to allow them to stand unright; as soon as the miner-or piqueur, as they call the man who strikes at the coal above him, blaces a bit of board on his head to protect it from the dripping moisture, and with his back, tege, and shoulders souking in icy cold water proceeds to brask the coal above him, blinked by the sources souther to the water in the head of internal water in the source of insignilery so they have to bush and or internal con

other end of the gallery, where it is emptied into a shaft and thence brought up to the month of the pit. These rollers pass incessantly backward and forward on a length varying from a quarter of a mile to a mile; they are bent nearly double, with no light save that cast by their lamp, exposed to alternatives of burning heat and ley cold, to penetrating moisture. Jour sir, impenetrable obscurity, and they wound their feet against the aspecities of the uneven ground they tread. In some mines very little boys carry the coal in platted straw baskets strapped to their shoulders, and have to make the transit on all-fours with pieces of wood tied to their hands and knees. The earnings of girl and boy "rollers" are I franc 33 centimes a day—not quite fourteen pence. After thirty years of uninterrupted toit the company awards the workers in its mines a centimes a day—not quite fourteen pence. After thirty years of uninterrupted toll the company awards the workers in its mines a pension so small thatraliway employees would scorn it. And yet very few ever come to claim it; miners are not long lived. The warm fires above ground are led as much with the coal they send to the surface. All round them lurks peril: a suddon failing of the proposed plankings that crusbes. An abrupt layers of the men below as with the coal they send to the surface. All round them lurks peril: a suddon failing of the proposed plankings that crusbes. An abrupt layers of the thickness of the proposed plankings that crusbes. An abrupt layers in the expressive vocabulary of the French pits. which the imprudence of a worker, the carelessness of an overseer, lets loose, and in one instant decimates the thousand tollers entombed in the deep shafts.

In the latest explosion of grass it worked its deadly horrors with almost unprecedented violence. When, after strenuous efforts, the bodies of the victime were brought successively into the light of day, most of them presented no vastige of humanity. Some were already in such a state of decomposition that a shapeless mass was shovelled in heaps out of the "cages" that had hoisted them, others had the appearance of dark, narrowed, lengthened Esyptian nummiles, carbonized and blackened as it the angry mine, lealous of the coal wrenched from its entrails had turned into coal those that robbed it. Not all the powerful disinfectants poured like water into the pit and scattered within a large distance of its opening could cover the stouch of putrelaction of the burnt hair of horses and charred remains.

minutes!"

"You mind your own business, or I'll put you under arrest!"

"New, men, we'll drive right through 'em if they'll only stand long enough! Draw sabres! Forward—trot—gallop—charge!"

liogers and I rode beside him, each with a revolver in hand, but when we had covered half the distance there was a volley fired from the ravine to the left, quickly followed by one from the right, and men and borses wentdown in a heap. I twitched on the rein, and bore sharp to the right, and in crossing the gully my horse knocked an Indian down. I had gained the level ground boyond when I heard Rogers calling from the rear:

"Keep more to the right—to the right! We want to reach that mass o' rock!"

The point designated was about half a mile away, and I saw at once that it was a natural defence. It seemed as is a hundred shots were lired at us as we raced for the spot, and we had searcely reached it when the Indians swarmed about and we had to open fire on them. The spot to which we had retreated is still called. Rogers' grave, "although that is a misnomer. Aside from the natural outeropping, loose bowiders had been rolled together until there was a circular fort covering a space fifty feet across, I never knew who made it, but have always believed it was used as a delence by a party of trappers many years before. It was a big jump for our horses, but they cleared the parapet, and a minute later we opened such a hot lire on the Indians as to drive them back. There were, as was afterward known, exactly 213 of them, but we killed three and wounded two as we beat them off. As they suilenly retired out of range we had time to think of the soldlers, but before I had asked a question flogers bointed to a spot half a mile away, and said;

"There are three of the horses. The others are dead in that guily, and every man with them."

A little later on we saw eight or ten of the redskins riding about with soldlers' hate on the indian hour before, and, though there was little in the way of food for them, we knew the they for the horses its opening could cover the stench of putrefaction of the burnt hair of horses and charred
remains.

Outhe day of the funeral ninety coffins stood
in picous rows, sisters of Mercy were busily
fashioning strips of calico into large white
crosses for each, and the women whose unreclaimed dead had remained in the abyas
glaced with sombre despair at the other
mourners who wept over husbands and sons
that would at least have Christian burial.

Little burches of yellow immortelies, a pitiful
wreath of common beals were seen on nearly
every bis, but the saddest of all were the
three or four hereit of any token save the
white cross, telling of strangers whose ignored
death would perhaps never be reported
to friends and relatives, and whose total disfigurement had bereft them even of the idenfigurement had bereft them even of the
sorried rangs of coffins came a priest wearing
the military medal on his shabby sociana,
whalls to keep back the heavy tears that
young the service of the strip of the service of the subship of the service with
had lost their lives:

As he crawis through the damp galleries with
their incessant leakage, noxious air, and impears a sweet hight, the miner ever and anno
hears a sweet hight, the relief of the service of the subship of the subship of the subship of the service with
their incessant leakage, noxious air, and impears a sweet hight, the miner ever and anno
hears a sweet hight, the relief of the service of the service

As he crawis through the damogalieries with their incessant leakage, noxious air, and impenetrable night, the miner ever and anon nears a sweet, shrill song; he stope and distens, for it is the voice of the only living being that breathes with him 2,000 feet under the earth, the oright of the coal mines. Fresently another call answers the first, then a third, till it staken he are the first sound that the indexed sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed him we have a sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed him we have a sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed him we have a sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed him we have a sircag men, sparses them. In the soloms allowed him we have still alive, and while the survivors wait for the help so slow in coming the intile cricket sings to them in the dark, of the sunshine he never sees, of courses, and of him.

Mine, revering tells us all this, not with the florid scinned by the survivors wait the star is a solid the novellat, the massonate bitterness of a social reformer, or the violence of procelytism, but with the first serious demotion, sincere pity, and and an arrolomid emotion, sincere pity, and ard an errolomid emotion, sincere pity, and ard an errolomid emotion, sincere pity, and ard an errolomid emotion, sincere pity, and end of the miner, been lowered into the star, it was the men, the life which hather the star is the miner, been lowered into the star, it was the miner, then lowered into the star, it was the life which hather the star in the star in the life which hather the star in the st ume of the miner, who has denned the male the miner, who has denned the male the winer, been lowered into the third for two hours the life which is the cone of incusands of men, and who came their miner of as soon as she had removed dack mass of coal dust of the descent and ned the garb of her sex not to rest till ry for help had sounded loud and far the bring some relief to the desclate of 130 dead breadwinners.

WOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. How a Party of Soldiers were Led to Their Beath.

I was acting as Government scout, and riding mostly between Forts Conche and Me-Kavett, in Texas. That was during the last outbreak of the Texas Indian, and he got such a thrashing that his power was broken forever. For the first six months, however, he had things pretty much his own way, as the troops in garrison were not strong enough to posts were even besieged now and then. Our lines of communication had to be kept oren. and this duty devolved upon the scouts. Sometimes we rode in twos and threes, but generally it was salest to make the trip alone. In such cases we travelled by night, and de-

pended on dodging the Indiana. The direct route between these posts was over an open country, broken with dry gullies, as the plains niways are, but I never took that route. I kept to the west to get the cover of the foot-hills, and, although this lengthened the journey by fifty miles, I had a show for getting safely through. I had made it three times, when the Indians became so troublesome at McKayett that the commandant at Concho was ordered to reinforce the garrison from his own weak force. It was decided to send ten men, and a scout named Rogers and myself were to pilot them. The day before we left Concho the Indians drove in our herders and were so defiant that we knew they must be in force. Notwithstanding this fact, when we got ready to go the Lieutenant in charge of the party determined to take the most direct route, which covered a distance of about sixty-five miles. He further planned that we were to ride all night and finish the rest of the distance by daylight. The name of had been a Major in a colored regiment during the war, but had seen no service. After the war he had been transferred to the regulars as Second Lieutenant. I had scarcely noticed him while in and out of the rost, and now when came to size him up I was greatly disappointed. He knew nothing whatever of Indian warfare, but was very concelled and egotistical. His instructions to us were:

We will head straight for McKave t by the shortest route, and if we meet any Indians we will ride them down.' When Rogers and I were alone he said to me:

"Bid everybody a long good-by before you start, for you are going to your death." "You don't like him?"
"His ignorance and conceit will be the

lestruction of the party." I felt so, too, but it was no use to argue the matter. Like many other fresh officers. Walton looked upon the Indians as cowards, who attacked only lone or defenceless settlers, and who would be overawed by the sight of twelve men riding across the country. By Rogers's advice we took extra ammunition and extra rations, and each of us had an extra canteen of water. We left the fort about 9 o'clock of a July evening, and the soldiers made noise enough with the carbines and sabres to have warned any Indian a mile away of what was taking place. We headed straight for Little Concho River, every horse on a gallop, and I was amazed when we had crossed this stream and had not yet been attacked.

"We shan't be attacked to-night," said Rogers, who was an old Indian fighter. "The reds no doubt had spies around the fort who saw us leave, and they know just where we are going. They'll have time after daylight."

As the hours went by and we were unmolested, the Lieutenant called our attention to the fact that the Indians were afraid, and later on he claimed to be disappointed that they would not give us a show.
"We've had Injuns riding behind us and to

the right and left of us ever since we started." replied Bogers. "Daylight won't be half an hour old before we'll have plenty of business on hand."
"Do you believe they'll dare attack us?"

on hand."
Do you believe they'll dare attack us?"
"Sartin."
"Weil, I only hope so. I'm aching for "Well, I only hope so. I'm aching for a sweep at them."

All night long, with only an occasional halt of five or ten minutes for the horses to blow or to quench their thirst at a pond hole, we rode; over the rough and sterile ground, and three different times during the night I was sure that I heard our enemies close at hand. Half an hour before daylight, as our horses elimbed out of a deep guily. Rogers said to the officer:

Lootenant, hevye got any pertickier plan as to how ye'll fight 'em?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why daylight is fast coming. Just as soon as you kin see anything, you'll see redskine, and they'll be ten or fifteen to one. How ar' ye going to fight 'em?"

I don't believe we shall see a living Indian. If we do, we can soon put them to flight.

The ground was now more broken, with frequent outeroppings of rock, with a guily at the bottom of every ridge. The soldiers could only walk their horses over this ground, and the only preparation the officer made was to wheel them into line and give us a front of twelve men. Rogers and I were beside the officer.

them into line and give us a front of twelve men. Rogers and I were beside the officer. Daylight came slowly but surely, enabling us to see further and further. And at length, as we rose a ridge. Rogers called out:

"Just as I told you. Loctenant. See there!"
On the plateau, half a mile beyond us, were about seventy-five Indians on horseback. Hogers knew, and so did I, that the guillies on our right and left held other Indians, and that to go a lead was to ride into a trap. The officer was more of a fool than a coward. As soon as he saw the Indians he gave the command to draw sabres, but Rogers cried out:

"Don't do it. Loctenant, it's a trap! If ye charge that crowd yell be done fur in two minutes!"

"You mind your own business, or I'll put

munition of the three dead warriors and get safely hack, and now we were ready for their next move. They had concluded on a "surround," and four-fifths of their number scattered on foot and formed a circle. Then they advanced by creeping and crawlings and taking advantage of such cover as they could lind. Each Indian fired as fast as he could. They probably housed that some chance builet might kill, and they reasoned that a hullabalos would affect our nerve. We knew that it would end in a charge, and we held our fire and made ready for the critical moment.

a charge, and we held our fire and made ready for the critical moment.

We were under fire for a full bour, and the line was in some places only apistol-shot away, when the signal was finally given. I never could recall use what took place. I know that same of them gained the top of the rocks, and I know that loggers got a flesh wound and his horse was killed, and all of a sudden the redsking retreated. Two warriors had fallen dead inside our offence, and when we came to look about we found three more outside and were sure the indians had carried off a number of dend and wounded. For an hour after their deleat the redskins were in council and out of range. Then another flag of true was sent forward. We were complimented on our bravery, but told that there was no possible help for us. If we would surrended we should be treated like brave men but if not they would gut us to the torture before sundown. We sent the fellow back with a deflance, and half an hour later every indian mounted his horse. The band divided lint four parties, so as to take us on all sides, and it how seemed as if the pinch had come. If they had the strict to charge up they could pour a plunging fire down on us from their saddles. We were as ready as we could be and expecting every moment to hear the signal, when the party on the north suddenly withdrew, and in live minutes was followed by all the others. They gathered in a mob, held council for a few minutes and then the entire gang rode off to the wet and were soon out of sight. We suspected a trap, but after waiting until 4 ochek and seeing nothing more of them we turned out and headed or the fort and reached it without further adventure. The Indians had withdrawn because they knew it was a losing game. for the critical moment.

We were under fire for a full hour, and the

The Big Man Who Showed Of. At Fargo we got news of an accident on the line beyond, and the train had to wait there this officer was Walton. If I remember right he | for two hours. Everybody got out to stroll around, and there were a good many people at the depot to look the passengers over. Among these we had our attention attracted to a big man who had on a buffalo overcoat, a wolfskin cap, and from the collar of the coat dangled seven or eight claws which had once assisted grirely bears to scratch their way through ille. He had long hair, a wild eye, buckskin leggings, and was evidently a mighty nimend if not a Western terror. He was walking up and down the platform to show himself off when an undersized, insignificant-looking passenger on our train, who had been dubbed "Godfrey's Condial" ever since we lost Chicago, approached him and asked:

"Mistah man, ith that overcoat for thale?" "No. sir!" was the thunderous response, as the wearer of it turned on the questioner. "Oh! excuthe me. I thee yur have thome

claws there. Did they belong to a cat?" "Cat! Cat! Did you ever see a cat with such "No. thir: and that's the reason I asked you. Ith that cap made of lambskin?"

"Lambskin! What are you driving at? "My deah sir, I nevah drive. It's against

my principles. I am thimply theeking solid facts, Why don't you have your hair cut and put on thome woollen pantaloons? I should think you would catch cold."

"Look here!" growled the big man as he came to a hait. "I want you to go away!"

"Do I make you tired?"

"You do."

You do."
I am the theory!"
Now. you clear out, or I'll get mad."
"Real mad?"

"Now, you clear out, or I'll get mad."
"Real mad?"
"You hear me!"
"I should so like to buy one of those claws.
I'll give you two shillings for—"
"If you don't clear out I'll slice an ear off!"
"Would you really slice my ear off?" innocen:ly asked Cordial.
"I would an! I will!"
"Which ear?"
"Both of 'em. you infernal fool!"
"Thay," said Cordial, after looking him over.
"I don't like the way you talk. I think you ought to apologize."
"Apologize! Wiy, you grasshopper, I've a good mind to hold you up by the hair!"
"But I will!"
"But I will!"
"And he did, but he had scarcely reached out when Cordial was all chain lightning and fish bones and pounted glass. He jumped in with his left on the big man's nose, took him on the mouth with his right as he iel, and the buffalo overcoat had no sooner hit the platform than the little man was swarming all over it, with both fists working like piston rods.
In one minute the big man was licked, and then he was led off one way while we took Cordial the other. I don't know what old bear's claws had to say, but as we got the little fellow into the coach he retied the bow at his collar, dusted his shoes with his handkerchief, and explained:
"Wa'h I to blame? When I thay those

explained;
"Wath I to blame? When I thaw those claws wasn't it natural that I should wonder where the cat wath? And I never thaw a wolf nor a buffalo in my life—in my whole life!"

The Battle on the Sands,

The other day one of the waiters at our hotel made some sudden move in the serving room which brought his elbow against the ivories of another waiter, and the face of the moon was at once covered with blood. Some of us noticed "Yo' ar' no gem'lan, sah!"

"An' yo' is only a nigger!"

"I sco'n yo', sah-sco'n yo' fur low trash!" "Hu! I'd like to be shet up in a room wid yo' bout two minutes!"

We were not therefore, greatly surprised when we were waited on by a third party, who was a mutual friend, who asked us to arrange a meeting between the hostiles and see the affair through, according to ship-shape rules. It wasn't to be a duel, but a set-to, with gloves, and as we were tired of fishing, crabbing, sailing, and shooting porpoises, we halled the new departure with giad relief.

"Yo' white folks dun knows all 'bout it, an' yo' go right ahead an' fix it up," said the mutual friend. We borrowed gloves, bought rope enough for

a ring, made stakes, and the site selected was in the sand behind the scrub. The tip was given. and when the hour came about seventy-five spectators had assembled. The rivals were on hand in good time, but it was noticeable that both were trying hard to look pale, and there was a movement of the chin which betrayed much mental anxiety. They were known only as "Jim " and "Tom." and while we were putting the gloves on Jim he arose and called across the sands:
"Does you'pologize to me, sah?"
"I dun'pologize if you'pologize, too." was the reply.

the sands:

"Does you 'pologize to me, sah?"

"I dun 'pologize if you 'pologize, too." was the reply.

"Den I dun—"

But we stopped him and braced him up, and two or three minutes later they forced each other in the centre of the ring. Each man's teath were chattering, each one's eyes were all white, and there was a wobbling of the knees.

"Look out, now, yo' nigger! Ize gwine to bust yo' head off!"

"Look out yo'self! If I hits yo' in de lung yo' wou't git over it in two weeks!"

"Why doan' yo' hit?"

"Yo's aksert." me!"

"Yo's aksert." me!"

"No's yo's kteert."

They were walking around each other, pushing at arm's length, and it would have stopped there but for the timekseper, who shouted to them togo in.

"If I hit yo' in de eye look out!"

"I're comin' fur yo' purty quick!"

"I're comin' fur yo' purty quick!"

"I're comin' fur yo' purty quick!"

"I're scomin' fur yo' purty and moved to sudden resolution. Jim flung off the gloves and grabbed Tom by the ankles and lifted him off his feet and dumped him on the sand. Tom's gloves feli off as he rolled over, and he had scarcely struck when Jim made a break through the rink, running like a rabbit. Tom sorambied up with a "Hu!" and broke through the other side, and while one legged it for the hotel the other sought safety behind the sand dunes, and the great match for blood ended in water, has I had acte: as Jim's bottle holder. I selt cailed upon to reproach him that evening at the kitchen door, and he came out inte the moonlight and explained:

"Deed, sah, but I didn't dun mean to do it. I meant to stan' right up dat an' fight dat nig-

door, and he came out into the moonlight and explained:

"Deed, sah, but I didn't dun mean to do it. I meant to sian' right up day as' fight dat nigger one miliyon rounds cordin' to Miss Quee's berry rules, but, when I got de gloves on, my sand went right away, sah-went right off down de coast a firin', an' slore I knowed it I was back beab in de hotel a wipin' spoons an' a-saying dat if I short caught dat nigger out in de dark I d smash him, sah—I'd smash him 'till his own mudder wouldn't dun remember his and remains!"

Her Life for His.

In Grand street the other day several people oried out in terror at seeing a ragged, bareheaded girl of six almost under the feet of a

headed girl of eix almost under the feet of a coal-cart house. A man seized her by the arm and swung her to the walk, and as he looked down upon her he said:

"Why, child, you might have been killed?"

"Yes, but I had to save him, you see," she replied, helding out her hand and exhibiting a sparrow which had somehow received an injury and fallen to the street.

Rariem swings into line with the down-town theatri cal activity this week, for to morrow night Occar Ham-merstein, a progressive man and a fearless manager, will open the deers of his handsome Opera House. There merstein, a progressive man and a fearless manager, will open the deers of his handsome Opera House. There will be a growded audience, if Hartem playgoers proparly appress their appreciation of Hammerstein's enterprise; and if patient watting deserves its reward, then Hammerstein's coffers throughout this new season about the alliest of the hard. should be filled to the brim. As a preliminary engage ment, the McCanil and W. J. Gilmore opera troopes will spear, the McCauli company starting the season and remaining until Fept. 26. There is double novelty in their work. They are to sing for the first time in English Carl Mill eker's "Die Steben Schwaben," which has been done over by Harry B. Smith, the Chicago libret-list and will be produced berens "The Seven Sunbiana." demortes of the Amberg performance of the origins version are so pleasant as to justify bright predic-tions for the McCaull production, which will the added advantage of new and pictur costumes and scenes, to say nothing of estpe elaborate and long-continued rehearsals. Then, too there will be cager in: crest in the comic opera debut of dian in the cast who will be comparatively new to this city is William Blaisdail. He has rained note in farcical plays. The company otherwise names plenty of well-known singers, male and female. After the Mc-Cauli troups. Gilmers's will sing "The Sea King. That will bring the season up to Hammerstein's own venture with his English grand opers company.

In all the week's changes, whether to new or old

things, there cannot be one possessed of stranger

features than that at Niblow. In that historic old play ade of people who may and may not have the best in terests of the drama at heart, but whose morbid ours celly will profit the theatre immensely. This will be because the puginst, John L Sullivan, is to appear as an important actor in a drama that lays claim to se tousness, and pretends to introduce the prize ighter to his audience with dignity and plausibility. Opinion will be divided, of course, as to the moral effect of this unique enterprise. The play is called "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands," and it was written by Dunean B Harrison, who is a fair actor, a good-loosing fellow, and that it should move smoothly enough at Niblo's. Nat urally, it deals with Irish life. One of the scenes pic tures a blazing forge, with the ex.fighter as the smithy, hammering out horseshoes to the tunctul? rhythm of a quartet of fellow biackemiths. Strewn through the entertainment are six or seven new sough by Harrison, who will also be remembered as the author and buriesque company, "The Limputians," are now on the ocean, preparations for their first appearance at by Mobert Breitenbach, written for the Liliputians (The plot tells why the principal parts have to be in the days, when he will commence rehearsals. Two ballets will be executed by more than 150 persons. Dancers, singers, actors, musicians, and all others who will as pear in "The Pupil in Maric" come from Europe. Th cenery, decorations, and costumes are all newly designed by artists of Germany and Austria. The two tars of the company are Selma Goerner, a soubratte and Franz Ebert, a comedian, both of them scarcely three feet in height. Although the performance will take place in German, the show has an international character.

Minstrelsy in its spectacular and most expensive this week. That it will be entertaining and novel to well nigh assured, for the show bears W. S. Cleveland's name, and it is the biggest and best of his three burnt cork troupes. Billy Emerson, whose weekly wages are not far from \$40°; Luke Schoolcraft, a negro comedian Inimitable in dialect drollery; the time-honored Hughey Dougherty; Fields and Hanson, musical team: Family, who are really wonderful acrobats, are in this high-class organization. The daucing has been devised by Barney Fagan, who long ago acquired note as a clever designer of terpeichorean noveities. The Craggs, seven in number, are English, but their reputation i ternational. The minstrels stay two weeks, giving way to Col. Binn's " Good Old Times " company.

An old Wallack play transformed into material fo he starring tour of a clever Iriah comedian will be the grand Opera House offering this week. It is Leater Wallack's drama. "The Veteran," in its original form but at the Graud is will be judged as "An Irish Arab." and Bobby Gaylor will impersonate the Arab. Gaylo had long been a capital favorite smong the vaudeville before an astute manager, W. A. Brady, made a dramatic star of him. He has already been through the et with his remodelled play, and this will his city introduction. It is to Brady's credit that he has not slighted the support for it names at least half a dozen very capable actors and actresses. The Grand's play next week is "A Mask of Life," by the company of John W. Hamilton and George L. Keogh, managers of long experience. The troupe are already rehearsing. New scenery has been painted and there is a promise of a notable production. As to the origin of his play, its author, John A. Stevens, writes this to Tax Sun: "Property speaking." A Mask of Life' has never been acted in this city; but several years ago I preduced a play called 'Passing Shadows' at the People's, and from this I have borrowed an idea and a suggestion, and have incorporated them in 'A Mask of Life. But the latter drams is as nearly original as any now before the public. If I have plagiarized at all, it is from myself, and I hope Tax Sun will agree with me that such a course is not unjustifiable and by their belligerent demeanor, and now and then | no means unusual with both novelists and dramatists."

An oddily named spectacle, "The Bottom of the Sea," made from the French of Cortambert and first pro-duced in San Francisco fitteen years ago, has been re-vived for this season by W. A. Brady. It is at the Feople a this week, for the first New York performance. It contains a seene at the bottom of the sea, where diver has an encounter with a huge octopus. This is promised as a revelation in stage mechanics and realism. The laying of the Atlantic cable is also shown while the play itself is full of meledramatic strength and interest. "The Bottom of the Sea" was presented last week in the larger New England cities. J. E. Emmet, in "Uncle Bab," his last season's success, is the People's underlining for next week.

Rose Osborne, once an actress with plenty of admir ers among New York theatregoers, will make her reappearance here to morrow night at the Windsor. She does not come before us so frequently as she was went to do a decade age, though she has been a constant traveller over the circuits. Her play is the sensations travaler over the circuits. Her play is the semational melodrama, "Fatam," and it is confessedly a new treatment, by J. Owen Moore, of the popular old "Satan in Paris." Miss Osborne will have the dust rôle of Modeline and Satan, George W. Sparks, Virginia Holland, F. P. Backus, George Elton, and others not so well known are in the support. To follow "Satan" will come Edwin Arden, in the first Bowery performance of "Ragian's Way." recalled for its expensive test at the Union Square some months ago. Winnett's production of the Florences' old piece, "Inshavogue," is a nea

Another Broadway playhouse to start its season this week is the Park, at Thirty-fifth street. This combination theatre, now under new management, is likely to be shrewdly and successfully directed. Already sign of enterprise and generosity are seen in its redecora-tion and refurnishing. The Broadway front has been built a story higher, and the house now has an exterio vasily more pretentious than its former stunted front. For an inaugural entertainment a choice has wisely been made of a mirriful piece, already approved in town, and found in Hallen and Hart's very farcical melange, "Later On." which has been laughed at it lower Broadway and is bound to be sujoyed at the New Park in the new company a conspicuous figure will be Mollie Paller, who married Hallen not long ago, and there will be other pretty southrettes and brisk come-dians. "Later On" has fresh songs, and its manager declares it will undoubtedly be good enough to stay a fortnight at the Park. Then Evans and Hoey, with "A Parlor Match," will continue the season of merri ment. The Fark's new manager is William M. Dunlevy

Jacobs's Theatre makes one of its occasional changes from the drama to variety this week. The entertainment can hardly fail to please east siders, because it will be furnished by the Nelsons' company, Which con tains a dozen or more clever performers besides the acrobate whose name gives the title to the show.

Strauss's farewell fortnight at the Madison Square Garden Amphitheatre will have several noteworthy va riations from the ordinary programme. On next Wednesday night the festivities of the recent 100th performance will be duplicated, and as additional features. Signer George Tagilapietra and the Austrian and Ger man singing sociaties will be heard. Strause's own ballot, "The Birth of the Walts," will be danced again There will be the usual sacred concert to-night

No more of "The Canuck" will be seen at the Bijor

after next Saturday's performances. McKee Rankin asserts that he is very well satisfied with the city test of his quaint play. He believes that on a tour it will win even warmer commendation: and, as he is admittedly even warmer commendation: and, as he is admittedly a well-liked player in every section of the country, perhaps there may be a new and more prosperous career for him with "The Cannek." Changes in the cast during the past forbight have not materially harmed the acting. Mattie Earle is playing the rôle at first assumed by Alice Fischer, and there is a new impersonator of the character formerly playid by Lackaye. There may be more changes if report tells truly for it was and verterfact, that Render is new truly; for it was said yesterday that Rankin was seek ing a new leading actress. The departure of Mabel Bert from his support would be a surprise. Ye follow "The Canack," the Bijou has "My Aust Bridget," revised and generally orethansied for this second tour. Chan.

Fossalis, who can play elderly spinsters almost as admirably as Kall Burgess, is a new member of the Mon-ros and Rice troups of comedians. Catherine Linyard and Bernard Dyllyn, the sincers, are retained, and so, of course, are the stars' wives, Little Resebud and Sallis Cohen, soubretten, Later the Bijou will have Bich & Harris's vaudevillers, and then Russell's comedians

will return for a long season. It is a period of prosperity for three comic operas in Broadway. Francis Wilson in "The Merry Monarch" has made as valuable an achievement as he has ever placed to his credit. The Broadway is filled to its caplaced to his credit. The Broadway is filled to its ca-pacify nightly, and a merrier performance has not been in town in years. It is a lamentable pity that Wilson's supragement here cannot be extended. The opera would seem assured of a six months run at least, at Palmer's "The Red Hussai" enters its fifth week to-merrow night, and here, too, is an honest record of success, largely shared by dainty Maris Tempest. "Mms. Augot," at the Carino, appears to be enjaving favor. There is no hint of a change of prestraints. favor. There is no hint of a change of programme within a month or two, but when one comes it will be to a novelty, for Rudolph Aronson has several fres operas at hand. One of his latest purchases is "Poc lonathan" by Carl Mill Scher. Arousen announces that several changes in the cast will be made to morrow night. Fred Solomon will appear in the role of Porporact, and George Olmi as Larievadira. Despite the waning of the summer season the roof garden concerts are well attended, and the nightly change of sprogramms by both the Royal Hungarian band and Caste rchestra proves an interesting feature to lovers of

To-morrow, Labor Day, will have extra matiness at the Fifth Avanue, Union Square, Fourtconth Street, Academy, Nible's, People's, and several other theatres.

Marks's vandevillers will close their engagement at the Union Square with this week's performances. A discreet and radical change in the number of the acts constituting this entertainment has made the show a great deal liveler. The improvement will have weight during the tour of the company. Next week Neil Bur-gess will reproduce "The County Fair," and thereafter no other play will be on the Union Square's boards this season. The Tuppy in the revival will be that bright tittle woman, Marietta Nash, Otherwise the Burge support will not be materially changed.

"Beau Brummel's" 100th performance at the Madi n Square falls due next Saturday night Mansfield has obtained an autograph letter of George Brummel It once belonged to the collection of the late Mr. Cos grove, librarian of the Astor Library. It is dated only "Calaia, Wednesday," but a marginal pencil note by Mr Coagrove gives the year as 1829 It was intended to have a fac simile of the letter in the souvenir book of 'Bean Brummel's" 100th night' but the paper was of tained too late, and copies of the letter will be present ed to the public on some other appropriate occasion This week sees a change in the cast, Johnstone Bennett withdrawing and Nellie Lingard assuming her role The character of Marking Vincent, which Beatrice Cameron is expected to play next Saturday night, has from the first been impersonated by Agnes Miller, a canable actress, recalled as one of Rosins Vokes's pretty women a season or so ago. Mr Mansheld has resigned the cares of business and of stage manage ment. In his contract with Augustus Hartz, who has taken charge of his affairs for the next three years. Mansfield specially stipulates that all financial risk and all work of management shall be borne by Harts while all direction of the stage, after the first production of a play, must be relevated to a stare manager.

E. H. Sothern's friends have made him feel that he is a true favorite in town. They have filled the Lycenm at every representation of "The Maister of Woodbar-row," and Manager Dautei Frohman is of the opinion hat Jerome's play will be of long service to his star The Sothern engagement is to continue until November.

Harry Miner's debut as a Broadway manager has thus far been attended by hopeful signa. The hand-somely refurnished Fifth Avenue is a playhouse to be proud of, and with its attractive lies of entertainments its future ought to be prosperous. Cora Tan per's performances in "One Error" will continue sex eral weeks longer. The play now moves with necessary smoothness. Author Kidder is likely to have t in excellent shape for the long tour. Stars like the Kendals are among the Pifth Avenue's coming visitors. Marie Prescott is a January engagement.

The Star is without an entertainment this week "The Balloon" having closed its brief season with last night's performance. Mrs. Barrymore, whose illness breatened to be serious, has so far recovered that there is now no doubt as to her ability to resume her part of Mrs. H.lary in "The Senator," when that piec The cast will include, in addition to Crane and Mrs Barrymore Mrs Augusta Foster, Jane Stuart, Annie O'Nelli, Katharine Florence, T. D. Frawley, Henry Berg man, G. W. Leslie Henry Braham, J. C. Padgett, William Herbert, G. F. Devere, and J. Gilmartin. Although 'The Senator" may menopolize all of Crane's four months tenure of the Star, he has in reserve plays either in his possession or nearly finished, by lienry Guy Carleton, Clay M. Greene, Gus Thomas, Brander Matthews, and George Jossop, so that whatever may happen he is at least not unprovided with material for

The fall season at the Eden Muste will contain a series of Wednesday and Saturday matinies for children. commencing next Wednesday. The entertainment, it is promised, will be suitable for youthful visitors. The first performance will include the recitationist Gertle Boswell; Ciara Louise Webb, a pianist of the Josef Hoffmann order; Master Seaman, in an exhibition of club swinging, and a concert by the Hungarian Gyper The large collection of wagwork and the well-filled art gallery are still potent features at the Musea

A manager and performer who has rained a range tion is all the large vaudeville houses of the country for his earnest endeavors and clever methods, heads his own organization, and an uncommonly good one it is, too, at Pastor's this week. Gus Hill is this manager and bis show is known as the World of Noveltics. It does not belie its title. Every act is clean, neat, and essesses something of newness. Among the chiefs in the company are the four Schrode Brothers, acrobate of remarkable suppleness and ability, who will intre-duce their new act to the city for the first time to-mor-row night; Charles G. Seymour, a quaint and versatile comedian, and half a dozen or more pepular and competent persons. Of course, an exhibition of club swing ing will be given by the redoubtable Hill himself.

Sol Smith Russell will present "A Tale of a Cost" for the twenty-fifth time to-morrow night at Daly's, where the attendance continues uniformly good. Mr. Russell's impersonation of Jemmy Watt improves with repetition. Tax Sus, on the morning after the first perform ance, condemned two extraneous and damaging fea-tures of the play. One of these was a mechanical and ineffective rescue of a child from a mill, and this has been eliminated. The other was a gross and insolennisrepresentation of a newspaper reporter, so inanely mpossible a creature as to disgust an audience without seing comical, and so wanton an insult to journalism that it should be resented by every member of the pro-fession. The offensiveness of the personage has been considerably absted, but he should be turned into a de-tective, or some other character whose business it is to sneak into private houses and submit tamely to kicks and cuffs. Sol Smith Russell has advanced on the stag from a grotesque variety show caricaturist to an ac-complished comedian, appealing successfully to audiences of refinement and culture. He can hardly afford at this turning point in his career to aling mud at the press. "A Tale of a Coat" is one of Boucleaulys clever works, and, as already improved by excisions, it will easily last during Eu-soil's engagement, which ends Saturday evening, Sept. 27. The Daly company will

After a week of great success, the Haulon-Volta and

Martinetti English pantomine and novelty company began their second week's entertainment at the Acad-emy last night. The audiences have been large in also and unusually appreciative. Managers Rich & Harris. who father the venture, have incorporated in a single exhibition a large number of really remarkable and novel features. Aside from the wonderful midsir flights of the Hanions, the grotesque performance of Strebb and Trepp the immensely funny diversion of the Hulines, the original and very effective feats of the Montaignes in "The Coinese Fair," and the graceful posturings and superb acrobatic doings of the Warten burg family, the entertainment is to be especially com mended for its joviality and general newness. Pant Martinetti's ludicrous pantomime. "A Terrible Bight," which finishes the evening, has proved so successful that the Academy management feel justifled in announcing the exact hours at which it is given The time set for the matinee appearance of the Mar-tinetts is 3:30 o'clock, and in the evenings at 0:40. Beginning with the special performance to morrow af-termong an added feature will be cornet solos by Walter Emerson. William Hanlon, the trapezist, who suffered a severe fail on the opening night, is rapidly convalua-ing, and expects to be able to resume his daring performance this week. It is announced that he will ap pear upon the stage to morrow night and bow his ac-knowledgments to the audience, after which he will occupy a seat as a speciator of the evolutions of his fellow aerialists. Preparations are under way for the return of "The Old Homestead" at the close of the par tomime and specialty season, early in October.

Carmaneita's career at Koster & Bial's continues. Her protty and graceful Spanish dances gain added legions of enthusiasts with each succeeding week, and the end of her term is yet far away. The specialty programme for this week includes Mason and Baiston, comedians of remarkable contrast to size and methods; the Juliana, gymnasts and contortionists: Topak and State black face comedians: Cantiola Poyrest comedians. Steels, black face comedians: Capitola Forrest, eccentric dancer, and the Feur Gaisty skirt dancers. There will be three matinies this week.

Pain's wonderful fireworks specianic, "The Siege of era Cruz," still retains a firm hold on public favorat Manhattan Beach, where the conditions are now favorable for witnessing the edition ammement. A special and appropriate device has been prepared for to-morsow night when the intgest crowd of the sec-

son will probably be in attendance. Olimore's band will add pleasing variety to the programme, several choice musical numbers having been selected for the occasion. It will probably be a gala day at this pretty park by the sea.

The Standard s spell of darkness will last two weeks onger. On Sept. 15 Alexandre Dumas's play, "The Clemenceau Case," translated from the original by William Fleron, will have its first American production at the Standard. Judging from the sensation that this play has already made in Paris as well as in other great cities in Europe, the presentation in English will be watched with keen interest. Preparations have been in progress for several months. The rehearsals comnenced last week. Pieron, as manager and preprietor, has surrounded himself with the best talent to insure an artivite interpretation of Dumas's story. The east includes Wilton Lackaya, John Kellerd, Frank Tanne-hill, Sr., Daniel Jacrett, Alice Fisher, Harriet Ford, Ella Gardiner, Mrs. Elizabeth Post, and Pearl Eytings. The stage direction will be in the hands of William Young while Alfred Thompson has charge of the scenic decorations and costume designs. New scenery will be used. Preparations are well under way for the appearance of J. M. Hill's new star, Maurice Barrymore, at the Standard, and rebearsals will begin shortly. Hill has evidently had enough experience with female stars to last him for some time to come. He will now endsavor to pursue the same course which he has hitherto followed with a male star. He has realized to the follest extenthe proverbial fickleness of womankind as exemplified in the case of Margaret Mather and others, and finds by bitter experience that the female star bears in some respects a close resemblance to the ubiquitous fies. The play selected for the opening at the Standard, which will occur in October, is a new society comedy drama. written expressly for Barrymore by Gus Thomas Among the company will be Caroline Hill and E. J. Henley. The athletic accomplishments of Barrymore end Henley are well known and in the third act of the play, which has been christened "Reckless Temple." an opportunity will be given by the action for these two gentiamen to give full scope to their fiatic talent. it least, is the managerial promise. no intention to copy the Sullivan Harrison idea.

## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

September 11 is now fixed upon as the date upo hich Herr Seidi and his forces will first be heard a the Madison Square Garden. As the perfermances are given by the musicians upon the cooperative plan, their outcome will be awaited with considerable interest Hitherto the orchestral players of New York have been altogether too conservative to take chances, and as or chestral concerts four ago cassed to be remunerative their employment has grown less steady season after season. A willingness to make at least moderate concessions on the part of the musicians would be very helpful to the cause of music, and simultaneously benficial to the performers themselves.

Some confusion prevails as to the performance with which it is intended to open Prof. Herrmann's new Galety Theatre on or about Sept 22. Although Miss Minute Palmer has long desired to try her hand at comic opera, her friends have doubted the wisdom of the move, and it is now understood that other obstacles have arisen that make the wisdom of her abandonment of her regular tour appear questionable. It was first decided to bring Miss Parmer out in "Olivette." and Mr. James Barton Key, under whose management—and Mr Comley's—that operetta was eriginally made known in America, was engaged to place it upon the stage For reasons unknown, however, it was of a sudden de termined to shelve "Clystic" and make ready "The Queen's Page," a German work new to New York at least if not to the provinces. The list of members of Miss Palmer's company has not yet been given to the press, and no one would be surprised if the bright little ubrette did not open the Galety after all

The Boston Ideals set out on their annual tour or Saturday evening next, with "Fauvette," a three-act comic opera by Andre Messager, which has just finished a prosperous run at the Boston Museum. The original title of the French work was "La Fauvette du Temple," and it is said to be brimful of "catching" Mesara Poster and Bertram, the managers of the Ideals have secured the exclusive right to perform in the United States the English version of the operation, which they will place upon the stage with accordance atrice and costumes duplicating those in use at the Boston Museum. The leading role in "Fauvette" is to be in trusted to a songstress new to American audiences-Swedish soprano-Foella Grunquest by name. The real grounds for Marion Manola's abandonmen

of the De Wolf Ropper comic opera company have not yet appeared in print. Her annulment of a contract the fulfilment of which would have brought her \$250 a week, was brought about by unwillingness to compromise her position by playing second fiddle, so to say, to diss Pelia For. Miss Manola was engaged, of course, as leading songstress of the troupe, and she retained that position until she departed for the Isle of Shoals via Boston. She soon realized, however, that the im-pression of her singing was dimmed by that of Miss Fox's clever "song and dance" work, and she no doubt apprehended at once that when managera and the public realized the situation her market value would fall off. The conductors of Mr. De Wolf Hopper's tour, on the other hand, were presumably giad to reduce their weekly salary list by at east\$150 and it is safe to infer that at the Kanola will be the prima donna of Mr. Duff's "big " comic opera troupe, now almost complete, and intended mainly for the Chicago Auditorium. She will not, as rumored, replace Miss Tempest in "The Red Hussar," in the presentation of which Mr. Duff and H. J. Leslie of London are partners, which is to be given through the country as a distinct enterprise.

Owing to the unusual number of light opera companies now organized or organizing to travel, an excep-tional demand for chorus girls has arisen. One man-ager advertises for 100 "soubrettes"—the designation of chorus lady having seemingly grown distantafuland considerable difficulty is experienced in equipping the troupes that have to set out in early September. The effect of all this is already discernible in the appearance, if not in the vocal efficiency, of the choruse that have thus far been seen and heard in metropolitas theatres, and such a body of pretty women and good singers as graced the Bijou Opera House and travelled about with the "Merry War" company, say ten years ago, would nowadays be sought in vain. Promotion retirement from the stage matrimony, and diffusion generally have played havon with the old-time batallons, and while some managers are in better shape as to the chorus girl than others, there will be many or casions when the provincial connolsseur will have good

grounds for regretting the past. Attalie Claire, the young songstress who washeard in London in the leading role of Planquette's "Captain Therese " last week, is not, in the exact sense of the word, an American artist, for she was born in Toronto. Her real name is Claire Smith. A few years ago she assumed small rôles in the McCaull comic opera troupe, and, after a source of lessons with Mms. Fursch, Madt, became a member of the English opera com-pany that went to pieces after two years of misman-agement or worse. Still later on Miss Claircappeared with the Patti troupe, and last spring she blosse prima donna at the Grand Opera House. She is prime donne at the Grand Opers House. She is a comely young person, who is seen to most advantage in the integermental usually worn by the opposite sex, and she is not without eleverness as an actress. The quality and volume of her voice, and the compass of her art as a vocalist, however, are such that it is only through extraordinary indulgence on the part of the public, and because of an otter dearth of pretty women that can act cleverly and sing passably, that she can be referred to as worthy of filling a responsible position n a lyric troups of even moderate pretensions.

It is pretty definitely settled that Mr. Theedore Thomas and his orchestra will give a long series of sunday concerts at the Lenox Lyceum this fall and winter. Several concerts of orchestral music of a lighter character are also projected by a well-known and ambitious young musician. Between these and the four regular concerts of the Boston Symphony Orches tra at Chickering Hall, and the subscription perform-ances of the Philharmonic and Symphony societies, the public will not perish of inantion—nor will the thrifty orchestra player be constrained to mortgage his east side abode.

The engagement of Mr. Arthur Weld of Boston as con ductor of the Arton Singing Society of Mi.waukee, Wia, is the most significant of many indications that unusual activity in music will prevail this winter in what is poetically known as the Gream City. Mr. Weld, although still a young man, has aiready won his spure as a com-posor and litterateur, and his loss to Eoston journalism will be keen y felt. On the other hand, his solid attainments and ambition and energy are bound to hear richer fruit in the West, where the professional walks are far less crowded, than they would have borne in the East. Hesides having charge of the Arion Society, Mr. Weld will have an orchestra of fifty performers at his disposal, so that Milwaukes will not have to depend wholly upon the angelic visitations of travelling bands for its supply of symphenic music. The Paris seent whom the cable mentions as having

sued M. Gounod for 100,000 francs damages for breach of contract is M. Coulon, erst known as a bass singer at

of contract is M. Coulon, even more recently fairly promi-the Paris Opera House, and more recently fairly promiment as a French provincial manager and promoter of lyric enterprises. As suits are not brought in the French courts without good grounds, there is reason to believe that M. Gonnod will have to suffer for making an agree ment that he appears disinclined to fulfil. Although the celebrated composer has twice or thrice stated pub-licly that he had no intention whatever of visiting America, it has been affirmed in this column again and again that he had appended his signature to a conditional contract. This M. Coulon, it seems, is now prepared to carry out, and it M. Gounod is not it is safe to say that he will have to pay a pretty high price for his change of mind, even while suspecting that his manager is spe is re-sorting to what is termed oil this side of the ocean a "Bink" made with intent to deplete the musician's guess. The trial, if the case is not settled out of court,

will certainly establish that Tr: firs's assurances in respect of M. Gouned a williumness to come hither ways founded on fact. It will also show that if the impreserie that signed the agreement ever hopes to fulfil it with-out going into bankruptcy, he should have been pre-vided with a guardian as swiftly as practicable.

Estenor Romusido Sapio, the new vocal head of the Conservatory of Music in East Seventeenth street, has been Mine. Faith's favored conducter and accompannist during the last two years. He is a thorough moustcian, with a mastery of the piano and violin, and expen-ience as a spiging teacher gathered in Milan; a young artist of exceptionally good breeding, and their vocal principal Mrs. Thurper's school has ever had that can speak and understand English as well as the Contin al languages.

The closing nights of the profitable season of opera now nearing its conclusion in Miwaukes were made particularly notable by the production of Wagner's "Fliegends Hollander," under the direction of Prof. 8. Behrens, to whose talent and activity the artistic and cess of the long series of representations just ending is largely to be ascribed. In Wagner's well-known open Herr Martens was Funderdecken and Miss Francess Guthrie, Senta.

M. Verdhurt is making great preparations for his operatic season at the Eden Theatre in Paris. He will first produce Saint Saon's "Samson et Dalils," and will follow this up with Sizet's "Jolie Fille de Perth." M. Bonhy has been engaged by Mr. Verdhurt as his stage

Nme. Maria de Menstaux has published a biograph sketch of Mms. Trebelli, from which it appears, as was known before to a very few persons, that Mme. Tra-belli's family name is Mile, Gilbert, and that her dabus, which was effected in Madrid, occurred thirty-one years ago. She was, like Mme. Nilsson, a pupil of Wartel's, but had studied in the Paris Conservatoire before being finished off by that teacher.

The discovery of another tenor is reported from abroad. This time the "find" is in shape of a "Waitner tenor." His name is Heinrich Zeliner, his econy ac-tion was until lately that of a school-leacher in Bilesi a, and his debut in "Tannhauser" at Weimar is reported to have been most successful, and to have raised the highest hopes concerning the newcomer's future.

The new pitch decided upon by the international come ference in Vienna (A-455 vibrations per second) has already been introduced in the military bands and im most of the orchestras and conservatoires of Germa my; the normal schools have been instructed to adopt the new pitch, beginning this winter; and similar charge will be brought about in the schools of Alsace-Lorredne

The remains of Gluck were to have been exhirmed and reinterred in the new Vienna cemetery during the last days of this month. The ceremonies were to enlist the services of a chorns of 1,200 volces, the singers reg escuting all the principal cities of Germany.

the world is indebted for "The Red Hussar," have again emerged from a protracted collaboration. Their new c opera is to be brought forth under the title of The Marquia"

Mr. Lago's operatic season at Covent Garden, to co mence in October, will be distinguished by the produc-tion of Mascarni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," the new ened so much enthusiasm recently throughout Italy. The cause of the serious illness of Mile. Teresa Tun-

now Signora Valetta-has at length been revealed simultaneously with the announcement of her com plete restoration to health. Signora Valetta is now th Letters from Vienna give glowing accounts of a for

to pass a given point, and the first performance was a ended by 20,000 spectators. The anniversary of Franz Liszt's death was odly brated at the Vienna Opera House by a per of "The Legend of St. Blicabeth."

It was ushered in with a procession that took two hough

The centennial anniversaries of the birth of four great musicians will occur next year. Herold, com-poser of "Zampa," was born in Paris, Jan. 28, 1791g Czerny, who wrote much highly prized music for the plano, was born in Vienna, Feb. 21, 1791; Meyerbeer was born in Berlin on Sept. 5, 1781; Mozart was born in Vienna on Bec. 5, 1781. The year 1881 is not likely to be equally distinguished in musical history.

From the deductions contained in a little book entitled "Beethoven Unsterbliche Geliebte," it would ap-pear that the musician "immortal beloved" was not Guilletta Guicciardi, the heroine of the "Moonlight" sonata, but, as already suggested by Thayer, Countems Therese of Brunswick, with whom the composer's engagement was broken off, in 1870, because of his inability to establish himself in a position suited to the hus band of a noblewoman.

A canzonetta for three male voices by Weber, mentioned in John's catalogue of the composer's works as cost, has recently been discovered at Berliu.

Signor Ferrari's operatio speculation this season in Buenos Ayres has turned out badly. He is said to have lost in thirty two performances \$300,000. Nor have the South American critics been unanimously enthustastic over the singers. One of the writers, speaking of the songstresses of the company, remarks: "They form a gathering of Junos and Venuess, with few Lu-cretias and many Messalinas," all of which is scarcely complimentary to the vocalists' character, however flattering to their physique.

QUESTIONS BY SUN CORRESPONDENTS.

Queen Victoria was born, not at Windsor, as you said last Sunday, but in the Palace of Kensington, May 24, 1819. wrong "authority." There are two morals to be drawnt First, always seek the right authority; second, trust THE SUR, for it will correct a mistake if it makes one,

1. What is the derivation of the name "Tammany":
2. Is it not the duty of the Vice-President to president the Seaate? How, then, can Mr. Ingalis lawfully fill Mr. Norton's place?

1. Tamman 1. Tammany, properly Tamenund or Tamendy, was a powerful chief of the Delaware Indians; he had been canonized by the Revolutionary soldiers as a native American saint, and William Mooney adopted him se a patron saint of the Columbian Order. There is a St. Tammany parish in Louisiana. 2. By paragraph 5, section 8, Article L. of the Constitution of the United States, the Senate is empowered to choose a "President pro tempore in the absence of the Vice President," and the Senate has chosen Mr. Ingalla.

1. In what years respectively, were Mr. Fitch and Mr. Walmaley Wardens of the pentientiary on Elackwell's Island; 2. What is the origin of the name "Burdick"; 0.48. M. D.

1. There is no record to show when Mr. Fitch was appointed Warden of the penitentiary. He left the office Aug. 8, 1873. So many years have clapsed since Mr. Walmaley was Warden that all records have been de-stroyed or mislaid. 2. We don't knew; perhaps it is the same as burdock.

Which is the largest steamship line, having the most vessels and the largest tounage? HENRY Europe. The French "Messaceries Maritimes" is the largest steamship company, we believe: the British "Pening suts and Oriental" and the "Austrian Lioyds" push is closely. What is the origin of the phrase "Salt River" as applied to defeated political candidates? Inquisities.

Davy Crockett, we think, gave the expression currency. A small stream in Kentucky rejoices in the name "Sait River." It is very crooked, full of bars and shallows, and is navigable by assail rewboats only. Crookett said that a certain politician, who had been defeated and had retired in disgout, had gons to row

up Sait River, and then the expression spread. Has Sitting Bull, who was at the Custer massacre, ever been on exhibition in this city? Has he been pag-doned by the Government? Also Biogsa. We think not; that is, not regularly. He needed no pardon, but returned to the United States from Canada.

on condition that he should not be made a prisoner. Is Eyraud a "famous" or a "notorious" criminal? He's both: "famoua" may be applied in a bad sense as well as a cood sense. It is better to make "famous" a word of honor, and use "infamous" or "notorious"

where the idea is unfavorable. C. B. S can find the perm be wants entitled "Conscience and Future adgments" in "One Rundred Choice Servicions No. 8, published by P. Garrett Co. Chestau street, Philadiphia. Rel.

What steps should a young man take who is planning several new inventions, but who is not able to carry the plans out for practical use and in order to secure planets: I think there should be some means which would secure the originator proper advantages.

C. Postrage.

Well, what means would you suggest? We know an inventor who sells his unpatented inventions for a cap-tain sum and a royaity. If your inventions are worth anything you might do that. But here's a place of advice Probably mine inventions out of ten aren't worth inventing much less patenting; you want to be sure that yours is the tentis.

1. What is the extent of the Chinese population of Ran Francisco: 2. Would the Condition of the United Statement of the Condition of the United Statement of the Condition of the United realizated backs of the Condition of the Condition of the causers, why contributes that the Condition of the Saurers of all nationslities. Partir McChang. i In 1880 there were 21.745 Chinese in San Francisco; we haven't seen the figures for this last census. 2. No: clause 1, section 9, Article 1, of the Constitution forbids any such desing of the gates before 1808; but since that year immigration can be stopped whenever Congress wishes. 3. We can, absolutely; sgainst anybedy, for that matter.

is the expression. "That puts me in mind of a thing," grammatically correct? is it in good form to use it? Interest. It is grammatical enough, but it is, though common, not entire y good English. "That reminds me of a thing" is an expression without flaw, which means the